

COMICS

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WILLIE CUTE STRINGS THE COP



BINNACLE JIM AND BILL SENT CAPT WALRUS ALOFT



1. "Referrin' t' photographs reminds me o' my mate, Bill, o' th' 'Dancin' Sal,' and a purty mess he got us in with one o' them appar-at-us-es wot 'e picked up at Galveston. Bill, bein' enterprisin' reckoned 'at we'd get th' skipper t' pose fer a flash-light picter an' blow him sky high with a keg o' powder."



2. "It 'us a darin' scheme, but as he had bin given us nothin' but kicks an' blows, I fell in, an' made so bold as t' come along th' lee side o' th' skipper, makin' out as how it would be a speshil faver, an' so forth, an' arter some parley we arranged fer a settin', as they say."



3. "We'd instructed Davy Jones how to set off th' fireworks, so we stood off at a safe distance an' made signals t' attract th' skipper's attention. It 'us th' first time any o' us had ever saw Walrus look pleasant, an' it 'us a shame we didn't take th' picture, but just then Davy Jones touched off th' powder."



4. "Bang!—I've been in many a hard blow in my time but I never saw nothin' to ekal that keg o' powder yet. Yes, sir-ee, it was every feller fer himself afore you could bat an eye, but when we picked ourself up they 'us nothin' but me an' Bill an' Davy Jones in sight."



5. "None o' us was hurt a par-ti-cal, but there was a powerful smell o' burnt hair an' whiskers, an' old Davy was a sight to see, but when Bill an' me thot th' skipper had been blown to smitherenes and we wus that tickled we didn't mind if we wus singed an' bruised a bit, not us."



6. "We never expected t' clap eyes on that old sinner again in this world, but just as we wus shakin' hands on our good luck, somethin' dropped from aloft, an' when we come to w-found th' capt'in had come back. It 'us awful mortifyin' but as Bill sed, a bad penny always returns."